

The Ride Home

Last spring when we were coming back from Long Island my car was very full. I was in the back with Finny my puppy in the middle and my sister Grace was on the other side. We were both in boosters. My Dad was driving and my Mom was in the passenger seat. Then all of a sudden a camera bag fell on top of my twelve year old dog Toby who was in the way back. Toby didn't like that and put his front paws on the back of my seat.

My Mom told me to push Toby back so he wouldn't climb over. I couldn't. My Mom had to unbuckle. She had to climb into the back and she tried to push him back too but she couldn't so she had to pull him all the way over into the back seat. When she was doing that Finny hopped into the front seat where my Mom had been sitting. Toby had climbed over the seat by now. My Mom had to sit in the middle between my sister and I where Finny was in the beginning because he was now in the front seat. Now we were both next to my Mom and Toby was sitting on top of all three of us.

Meanwhile, in the front, my Dad and Finny were having a great time. Eventually we pulled over at the gas station close to my house and put Toby in the way back. My Mom had to get out of the car to put Toby in the way back and Finny in the back so she could sit in the front again. The rest of the ride on the way home was much better.

